to Virgile. In felix o semper ouis pecus.

A mazer) So also do Theocritus and Virgile feigne pledges of their strife.

Enchased) engrauen. Such pretie descriptions euery where vseth Theocritus, to bring in his Idyllia. For which speciall cause indede he by that name termeth his Æglogues: for Idyllion in Greke signifieth the shape or picture of any thyng, wherof his booke is ful. And not, as I haue heard some fondly guesse, that they be called not Idyllia, but Hædilia, of the Goteheards in them.

Entrailed) vvrought betvvene.

Harueſt Queene) The manner of country folke in harueſt tyme. Pouſſe.) Peaſe.

It fell vpon) Perigot maketh hys song in prayse of his loue, to vvhō VVilly answereth euery vnder verse. By Perigot vvho is meant, I can not vprightly say: but if it be, vvho is supposed, his love deserueth no lesse prayse, then he giueth her.

Greete) weeping and complaint. Chaplet) a kind of Garlond lyke a crovvne.

Leuen) Lightning. Cynthia) vvas sayd to be the Moone. Gryde) perced.

But if) not vnlesse. Squint eye) partiall iudgement. Ech haue) so saith Virgile. Et vitula tu dignus, et hic &c.

So by enterchaunge of gyfts Cuddie pleaseth both partes.

Doome) iudgement. Dempt) for deemed, iudged. VVite the vviteléſſe) blame the blameleſſe. The shepherd of Ida) vvas sayd to be Paris.

Beauties Queene) Venus, to vvhome Paris adiudged the goldden Apple, as the pryce of her beautie.

Embleme.

The meaning hereof is very ambiguous: for Perigot by his poesie claming the cōqueſt, & VVillye not yeelding, Cuddie the arbiter of theyr cause, and Patron of his own, semeth to chalenge it, as his devv, saying, that he, is happy vvhich can, so abruptly ending but hee meaneth eyther him, that can vvin the beſte, or moderate himselfe being beſt, and leaue of vvith the beſt.

Ægloga N

ARGVMEN

Herein Diggon Dauie is deuiſed to be a ſh gayne, droue his ſheepe into a farre coun looſe liuing of Popiſh prelates, by occaſion of ſeth at large.

Hobbinol. Diggo

Iggon Dauie, I b
Dr Diggon her is,
Diggon
Her was her, whil
But now her is a m
For day, that was,
And now at earſt th
Hobbinoll.
Diggon areede, who has thee so di
Neuer I wiſt thee in so poore a pli
Where is the fayre flocke, thou wa
Dr bene they chaffred for at miſch